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40+ #56

JUNIOR and SENIOR



I found your magazine, 40+, a few months ago, and decided to buy one. I'm a younger guy, 22, but I love older women, especially thirty and forty year olds. While I haven't tried a fifty year old, I'm ready and willing if one comes along. Anyway, I wanted to tell you this true story that happened to me when I went to college back East. For the first couple years I lived in a dorm but just before my junior year began, my folks set it up for me to stay at one of their married friend's

house for a couple weeks while a found an apartment off campus. The lady is very nice and quite attractive and is married to a guy twice my size.

I found myself attracted to her immediately but did not think I had a chance to bed her. During the day her husband goes to work and she stays home. They put me up in a bedroom in the basement. It was sparse but comfortable and I wasn't going to be there for long. Two days into my stay, she asked if I needed anything and I told her I need to buy a few things from the supermarket. We went together and had lunch and during our shopping trip, our knees touching several times. I needed to buy some new clothes and when she saw me trying on some clothes, she would tell me when something looked good on me, looking at me up and down.

The next day, after I came out of the shower, she asked me to join her for breakfast and I said, "Sure." She told me to come the way I was – only in a bathrobe. I agreed to

join her. She was wearing nothing under her clothes either... as it became apparent later! I helped her prepare some sunny-side up eggs and toast for breakfast. My cock was starting to get hard as the top of her robe would fall open, or her boobs would pop out when she leaned forward. She noticed it and made a comment about how big it was. That did it for me and I was about to drop my robe when she came from behind and gave me a hug and reached with her hand and began to massage my stiff cock. I turned around to try to kiss her but she turned her head and dropped down on her knees.

She began sucking me and asked me to just not blow my load in her mouth. All the time she held my cock with her hands and kept saying how big it was. She asked me to eat her pussy, but I think I wasn't very good and so she pulled me up and took me by the hand to the living room and rode me like I never thought it was possible. I came right away. She played with me some more and soon after my cock was hard again, she asked me to fuck her in different positions. I was able to last a lot longer than the first time. She was screaming and talking dirty to me while we fucked. She put my hands on her boobs, and I squeezed them and played with her stiff nipples.

I have to admit, her pussy was not very tight, but it gave out a lot of juice. I came in her pussy many times and I fucked her every day for the next ten days, but I was very afraid that her over-sized husband would walk in on us one day. So I was happy to leave that house after finding my own place, even though I enjoyed fucking her. I thought they must be fucking others behind each other's backs. I was sure that the husband was fucking around, too. Before I left, I asked her why she had sex with me when

Your cover with Danielle left me speechless. I didn't know whether to be turned on or turn the page. When I turned the page, I was turned on. The inside pictorial with her and Candy was just super-duper sizzling hot. All that hot sex was a huge turn on and got a huge hard on. I've stroked it off at least half a dozen times already.

Bob B., Savannah

she had a husband? She said she loves her man and they have sex almost every night, but she wanted more and she liked my big and young cock. Well, I couldn't argue that point. I didn't see her again after my junior year started, so I was able to concentrate on my classes.

- Nick G., Trenton, NJ

THE WAY TO A WOMAN'S HEART?

Many of my friends said to me that one of the best ways to get a woman into bed was to cook for her. While I was married, my wife did all the cooking and I think I had only used an oven only twice in my life. Now that I'm divorced, I'm trying to get back into the dating scene, and my first try is to cook Italian. So, I've finished baking some lasagna. A first test to be sure it was edible before anyone came over. I figured if it did not turn out right, I still had time to try again to get it right.

So I'm waiting in the Las Vegas heat for it to cool a little, listening to my music and dancing around with nothing on but my boxers on. A few minutes later I heard the mail being delivered, so I hustled to catch the mailman so he could post my final divorce documents. I opened the door to see a 'mailwoman' stuffing my box and asked what happened to Kevin, my regular carrier. She said he had retired and she had taken his route. As I handed her the envelope, I could see her eyes checking my chest and glancing down at my boxers. We chatted about the extremely hot weather and noticed she was dripping a bit of sweat and probably needed to cool off, so I invited her in for a glass of lemonade. She said she was not allowed to, started to walk away but apparently changed her mind and turned back. She agreed to come in, but just for a few minutes.

As she entered the house she noticed the



smell and asked what it was. I told her it was lasagna. She asked why so early in the day. I laughed and said that I was experimenting to be sure that I could make it right, but I did not say why. I asked if she would be my guinea pig, saying it was the first time I ever made it and she could tell me if it was okay. She introduced herself as Kelley as she put down her bag, took off her cap and sat at the counter. Her long blonde hair came falling out and she unbuttoned a button on her blouse making that "I need to cool off" gesture fanning herself near the collar. She's a little hottie, I thought to myself. I walked to the fridge to get the lemonade. I offered her the drink.

Then I took out a couple plates and forks; brought the lasagna pan over in front of her and sliced up a couple small pieces. She looked at it and took a bite. Savoring the taste in her mouth, she smiled at me and said it was delicious. I too took a bite and, humbly, I agreed with her and said thanks. We made small talk as I was starting to feel a little flirtatious. I asked if she would like another piece, just a small one. She said 'yes' but had to get on with her route. I placed another piece down on her plate. She said she shouldn't finish the second one, so she held up her fork with a piece for me, offering it to my mouth. How sexy, I thought, as I moved in for a small bite, mouth open and tongue sneaking forward. I noticed that she noticed and caught a

Dear Editor:

Thank you for showing us how hot short women are like Mahina. I'm six foot two and will not date a woman over five foot two. It's not that I want to 'dominate' her, but I love to see them riding my cock and spinning on it.

And when they are on their knees giving me head, it's the perfect height so they don't have to bend over to do it. And when they suck my balls from that position, it's easier to get at them and they'll suck them longer. If you guys haven't had a shorty, you just gotta try one.

Barry, Chicago

little smile from her.

She gathered her stuff and headed for the door. Then to my pleasant surprise, asked if she could come over tomorrow to show her how to make it. I said she was welcome to come after three when I would have returned from the work. She said that would be great. Next day, right at three, a knock at the door and opening it there stood Kelley and another lady friend just as cute as her. Both were wearing shorts and crop tops because of the heat – and their cuteness. "Hi, this is Elle. Hope you don't mind her coming. I feel a little safer this way."

"No problem," I said, and introduced myself as they brushed past me into the house. After some small talk, we started making the lasagna. I watched as the two ladies deftly handled the ingredients. As we waited for it to bake, they said they have been in Vegas for five years from LA. I said I was a transplant, too. By now the lasagna was ready and the three of us were heating up. This time Elle goes over to the fridge to get the wine as Kelley cuts the lasagna. I serve it up and we all have a taste. Complimenting each other on how good it was, we all decide to have seconds. The ladies commented on how hot the kitchen had become from baking. They asked if I minded if they took off their tops. I said it was okay by me.

I then took off my shirt, asking their permission after it was off. They laughed and started stripping off their pants. In heated anticipation, I cleared the kitchen table of the plates and glasses. Kelley then turned to me and opened my pants and pulled my cock out. She put one hand around my cock and Elle put her hand on top of that. They leaned forward and took the head of my cock in their mouths. And as the two women squeezed it, a glob of precum oozed out and Kelley slurped it up. Then as Kelley stood up, Elle got behind me and quite deftly guided my cock to Erica's slick slot. Erica moaned as I pushed it forward and



she pushed back against me. She stood and took me by the hand and led me back into the bedroom.

Elle followed and then took the lead. I felt her warm breath as her lips enveloped my cock and she easily slurped half of my cock into her mouth before she looked up at me. Her brown eyes sparkled at me as she inhaled the other half of my cock. I felt her throat contracting around my cock. Kelley pushed me down and straddled my hips her hands guiding my cock into her sweet wet pussy once again. When she finally lowered herself onto my cock. It was like I was sliding into a tub of warm butter, she rested there impaled on my cock for some time, and then I could feel her muscles start flexing and contracting around me.

I was delirious with the pleasure these women were giving me. With Kelley riding me, Elle climbed into the bed and straddled my face. I reached up and squeezed her breasts with my hands. She pulled my face deeper into her sopping wet pussy and my tongue extended to its fullest as she leaned forward and began kissing Kelley. When she did, Kelley started to flex her hips, grinding and riding up and down my cock. It wasn't long before I was spurting hot cream into her welcoming pussy.

We fucked the day away and finished by reheating the lasagna and enjoying it again.

- Alex K., Las Vegas

Dear Editor:

I love lesbians and try to see every shot and video of them. The two in your last issue (Isabella and Carmella) did not disappoint. They are both cute and seemed to like fucking each other. I especially liked that they only used their hands and mouths and no toys. Just pure lezzie sex. Keep up the good stuff and give us more.

– Ed, Houston

If you have something interesting to share, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

















































some like em big but like em biggest

For the last five years, my husband and I would attend swinger parties here in eastern Florida. It was an interesting experience every time and we did it all, Swapping, threesomes, orgies and even each other. It spiced up out love life which, now in our forties and married for twenty years, has soured a bit. We tried a few different swinger clubs and settled on 'Adult Heaven' which was just outside Ft. Lauderdale. It was clean, sexy and had a clientele that was our age. It was, it turned out, a hotbed of infidelity after the partying ended. My husband decided to take off with a redhead and they ran away to Texas. I was dev-

lunch, I found Donald quite funny and engaging. We swapped swinger stories and laughed until it hurt. He mentioned that he did not get a chance to fuck me and I reminded him that I gave his huge cock the best head I could muster. He told me that his wife knew we were lunching and even encouraged him to offer consolation if I needed it. Sexual consolation, that is. I told him that I was not opposed to it, but still needed to get my husband out of my system. I asked him to call me in a few weeks and see what would happen. He said he'd be happy to and gave ne a small kiss on the cheek as we left the restaurant.



astated, for a while, until Donald called me out of the blue one day. He was swinger at the club with a sexy blonde wife with big boobs. I remember he had a huge cock and even though we didn't fuck, I did try to suck him off one time.

"I heard last night that your old man split for Texas." he said.

"Yea, that was about a month ago, but I'm getting over it. I went through the typical stuff, anger, denial, and now I think I'm on the upswing." I replied.

"Perhaps, I can take you to lunch and you can let some more out, if you like." he offered.

I reluctantly accepted and we met for lunch on Saturday. At

Donald called right on cue and I agreed to meet him. He picked me up and we headed back to his place. It was very nice, with a secluded driveway that led up to a small mansion. Once inside, Donald took me by my hand and led me to a seat, sort of like a throne. Sitting down in it, he lifted me onto his lap and was squeezing my large boobs through my sexy new bra. He fondled them with one hand while his other went for my throbbing clit. His big strong fingers engulfed my entire pussy and as he touched me I came. A huge gush of cum blasting through my sheer panties into the palm of his hand, as I held his monster cock with both of my tiny hands. I could feel his massive tool rapidly rising up. He pulled me up to stand on the arms of the chair and with one hand positioned me on his face as he sucked my entire little pussy deep into his mouth. Then sucking on it until my clit was rock hard as it jutted almost five inches

into his hot wet mouth. Then he reached over and pressed a button on the arm of the chair and the dark curtains opened revealing tens of flat screen monitors or tvs that were playing our sexual encounter in various angles and colors.

He continued sucking my tiny clit and my head was spinning now as he wanted more of my cum, and it would soon be gushing out as I convulsed with strong orgasmic blasts. His big cock was throbbing hard between us as he let my clit, fully drained, fall from his lips. It fell out to rest on the huge head of his cock. I couldn't help but look at the screen looking at how

thrust the gigantic cock head into my undersized mouth. As the head entered my mouth, I wrapped my huge tits around the rest of the monster shaft. He was moaning loudly now as his muscular body ripped with raw power. I struggled to swallow even more, getting a full eight of his fourteen inches deep into my throat. On the screens I could see my throat and upper chest swelling with his huge shaft impaling me. I pulled it out just long enough to get some air then slid it all back in and then pushing it all home into me. All 14 inches. Deep into me I could feel the huge head down to my tummy, leaking like a river, holding me tight and steady till I could get used to it. He

began his thrusts, pulling it out then ramming it back in over and over, saying filthy things to me.

As his super long cock hammered me rocking my entire body, it felt like a jack hammer was fucking my throat only his cock was way more powerful than a jack hammer. As his cock seemed to be swelling to super-size, he let out a wild huge howl as he impaled me one final time letting out the biggest cum load ever, filling my tummy up and it even gushed from the stretched lips of my mouth, spraying my whole face with his thick cream. I felt so empty when he pulled out his huge now even bigger cock a full 16 inches - sticking straight up - still rock hard. After emptying all of his gallons of cum, he lifted me into his arms once again and stroked my clit with his hands. I came hard, convulsing as it hit me so strong every time his fingers touched my clit.



big his cock was with my pussy now sitting on it. He started to fuck my pussy with his monster cock. Donald stood up, towering as he let me spring out of the end of his gigantic long cock. I stood on the floor almost a foot-and-a-half below him. His gigantic cock jutting up its huge wide head was near my face as I held it with my trembling little hands. I stuck my tongue out to lick the juices coming out of his huge slit in the head. It tasted great — the river of pre-cum — lapping it up as I started to nudge my mouth onto the huge cock head.

I had to stretch my mouth as wide as possible he began to

Now, he carried me to the bedroom, lifted me into a standing 69 position and started sucking my clit again, holding me upside down so my face was at level with his huge cock which I greedily sucked down my throat, forcing it all in like some sort of possessed demon gulping him down in one swallow. This surprised him that I could now take it all in one swallow. He will know from now on that I'm the queen cock sucker. Donald was shaking as he was getting so horny and began to thrust his hips forward bouncing me on the gigantic cock fucking my throat as he rocked his hips violently fucking my face till he unleashed another huge orgasm deep inside me. Then he laid













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me on the bed on my back, my legs instinctively spread as wide as the could as the large man stood over me with his gigantic cock swelling out over top of me. He leaned down and bent over to stick a long thick finger into my wet pussy, sliding it deep into my tight pussy.

"Are you ready for the fucking of your life? he mumbled.

He knew I was ready. Maybe my pussy wasn't, but would it ever really be ready for his huge cock? He knelt down between my legs and laid his gigantic cock on me; it was so long it was touching the bottom of my boobs. I grabbed it and hugged it tightly and showered the head with wet sloppy kisses and was muttering for it to fuck my tight pussy. Donald just smiled as

he slid back far enough to start pushing the monster's big head at my tiny hole. He began to lick and kiss my lips and ears seducing me to get my pussy to open up as the huge head slowly entered my tightness. Slowly the head made its way in. White blinding flashes of light shot through my head as the gigantic cock spread me open so wide it seemed impossible. Then he plunged all of it deep inside me, thundering the giant cock deep inside until his gigantic balls were slapping my ass. His moaning told me he liked my tight hole as he hammered harder and harder sending me into wild convulsions of orgasm as his gigantic cock literally crushed my clit. I began to roar like a

wild demon as he pumped out my biggest orgasm yet that I literally passed out from the sex.

When I awoke, it was morning and he was in the shower. I managed to crawl out of the bed, my legs felt weak and my pussy felt like a freight train ran through it. As I made my way over to Donald in the shower, his chiselled flaccid cock hung down to his knees. Once he noticed me, he smiled and waved his huge cock at me. I stepped into the shower and lifted the huge cock. I looked at him with a horny look. He bent down and kissed me as he groped my clit. I unleashed a huge morning cum on his fingers and we watched them wash clean in the drizzle.

That big cock swelled up again as soon as he saw my gigantic boobs hovering close to his hugeness. The package began to

uncoil and stretch to almost full length and it sought out my tight pussy and hammered it in as far as it would go. He picked me up and with both of us dripping wet, carried me over to the tub and laid down some towels, still holding me up and his huge cock still deep inside me. He began to thrust his cock into my soaked pussy. I looked down at my tummy to see the huge bulge inside me move like an alien creature as he pumped it in and out. I've never felt this way before as the tub shook violently as his cock fucked my hole. Donald let out a scream as his big cock gushed out the biggest load he ever had and pulling out his cock he stopped at what would be six inches. There was still a whole foot inside my pussy.

I reached down between my legs and grabbed the monster and pulled it back into me. I then grabbed his butt cheeks and pulled them in and pushed them out until I too screamed with one of the big-

gest climaxes I ever had.

We jumped back into the shower and cleaned up. I went down on him one more time as best I could but I think we were both exhausted and I could only get him semi-erect. Even at that he was still huge. We finished in the shower and dried off. I invited him to brunch and an hour later we were back at the restaurant talking about it all. We laughed and ate and made plans for three days later. I told him I was so sore that I'd need those days to recover. This time, however, we would do it at my house and I would make him breakfast the next morning. He agreed.



here I am doing it. And I'm not doing it only for me, I'm doing it for you because I like knowing that you're watching me, too.





















I have a little secret. I've had more sex after I got glasses than before. Now I have a collection of different glasses as well a collection of men. I think they like fucking me hard enough to knock them off. I like it too.





































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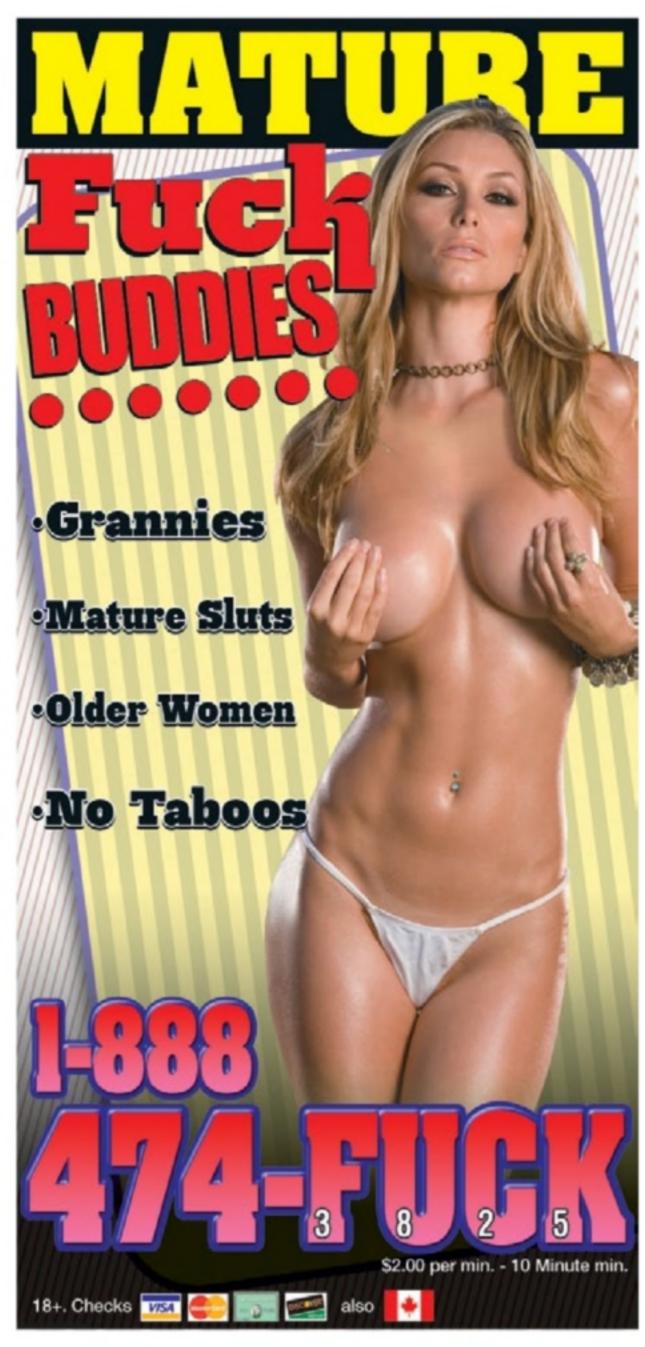


















































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